



玄幻世界

最强

永恒系统

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# Ultimate Assassin System - Volume 02

## Chapter 01-02

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# Chapter 1 – Otherworldly Assassin

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Translator: Vitus  
Editor: Brandon

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Black Rock City, a southern city-state of Titus kingdom, back by the economic artery known as “Lái Nảo” River. Sea and Land transport is facilitated, economical business is well developed, and thus Black Rock City was given the title of “Small Southern Pearl.”

A hundred miles to the west of Black Rock City, lies the former little stone village. Tang En left the forest, he was mostly devoted to training and didn’t travel much. During this period he did not excessively hurry along, he initially travelled on foot towards Black Rock City. After walking for 5-6 days, and he was still fluttering in the wild.

At this time, the system once again issued a mission.

The mission is to seek for an assassin organization, and join forces with them.

This was a mandatory mission, which was supposed to be completed within 72 hours. If a mandatory mission fails, experience obtained will be reduced to zero for the first time, HP will be reduced to zero at the second time, and he would lose his life at the third failure.

As this world’s information gathering system wasn’t so well developed, the old housekeeper couldn’t give any good suggestions, leaving Tang En with the only option to investigate in cities and towns. Assassin organizations are closely linked with business and money, so the probability of finding one in a city was certainly much greater.

Tang En rushed for two hours down the road, and stopped to find a magnificent city in the distance.

“Black Rock City?” Tang En couldn’t help but look at the large characters printed on the city walls. He wondered why this name felt so familiar... Yes,

Father York had mentioned that Sethman passed through here before coming to the Little Stone Village.

“It seems we might run past Sethman. Enhancing my strength is more important, let’s have him live for a few more days.” Tang En touched his axe bitterly.

“What?” he exclaimed, “I need to pay an entry fee of ten coppers to go in?” While entering the city gate, Tang En came across a difficult problem.

“Don’t have it? Then step aside.” The armed guard deadpanned.

Tang En refused to accept: “Didn’t a horse carriage pass through here directly a moment ago?”

The guard looked at him with contempt and said, “Those people are aristocrats, how can a country bumpkin with a rotten axe around his waist compare to them?”

“Step aside!” Tang En sullenly complied.

Tang En had blended in this new world for ten days, barely sufficing enough food and clothing in the wild, how could there be any money?

Come back at night and climb over the wall? Tang En flipped a switch in his head and thought of an idea. But watching the massive towering walls of Black Rock City piled up, and seeing the enormous crossbows mounted side-by-side, he gave up this thought sanely.

“Make way, Make way.....”

Just as Tang En was thinking about how to enter the city, there was an uproar at the city gates. As he looked up, he saw a luxury coach pass by, a line of cavalry guards expelled the people who were lined up.

Well, carriage... Tang En walked quickly into the crowd, approaching closer to the cart.

Must admit at this time, you will see the outcome of the recent training. Although crowded, but Tang En moves past the crowd like a fish in water, like a windy breeze, he did not stop the pace of advance.

At this time, Tang En had also discovered his ability, he could not help but swell

with emotion: “In my previous life with this skill, could have easily extruded into any crowded bus...”

While avoiding the clamoring knight he rode in the front, Tang En’s short stature, while continuously receding from the crowd suddenly jumps out, and instantly got below the carriage.

He waits calmly for a few seconds, there was no unusual reaction. He let out a light breath, ha! great success! A broken gate tried to stop an assassin? Too naive...

“Xi Ya, did you have fun today?”

Uh... Tang En was surprised for a moment, a male voice suddenly rang in his ears, it seemed the man in the carriage was talking.

“Um, fortunately. Thank you for the invitation, Wen Sen.” A cold female voice sounded: “However, please call me Qiao Xi Ya, or Miss Ke Luo Yi.”

The man spoke in a helpless tone: “Well, Qiao Xi Ya, you are so sensitive.”

“If I have hurt you, I regret that. I’m sorry, I’m not used to people other than my family call me like this.”

“Never mind, one day I’ll stand up and righteously call you Xi Ya.”

“Haha, really...”

Tang En curled his lips under the carriage, forget it boy, this obviously a tone of unrequited love, spontaneously concise.

However, it is clear that this man does not think so, he confidently said: “Um, yes, I will definitely try. I know you like blue roses and autumn orchid. We saw an autumn orchid today, blue roses will have to wait till next season before blooming. But rest assured I have told a village to have them cultivated on their farm.”

There is no doubt that the cart’s owner is also a noble from the Black Rock City. The carriage did not stop at the city gate and went straight through the corridor into the city.

“Wen Sen, I really thank you for your kindness. But the farm is to be used to produce food, not flowers.”

“Ah but never mind, I couldn’t care less!”

“Uh... But the farmers do care.”

“Them? Why would they?”

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Because they want to eat, to pay rent... ah, big brother... Tang En sighed darkly, taking advantage of the pedestrians along the road, he stood up from below the carriage.

Tang En felt lucky that no one cared about the sudden appearance of a passerby on the street.

Regarding that dialog a moment ago, Tang En did not care much... Although he empathized the bitter experiences of those farmers, he is currently unable to help them.

“Where should I go to find the assassin organization? I can’t just pull out any individual and ask about it....” Tang En walked along the roadside aimlessly.

Black Rock City, was also known as the small southern pearl, naturally, the city construction would live up to its name. At least Tang En sees that the city gate is very good. Compared to the modern metropolis of Earth, although there have been only a few of the tall old-fashioned buildings, the rich aesthetically classic style of construction made Tang En feel very comfortable.

Smooth paved roads of green bricks extend in all directions; the horse’s hoof strikes the cobblestone with a distinct ticktack sound. Occasionally several mysterious statues could be seen alongside the street, which made Tang En stop from time to time. Well, don’t get me wrong, Tang En wasn’t stopping to ogle at the open avant-garde statues of women... Of course, even if he looked like that, he held artistic perspective. For example,

“Gee... this one is good, there really is infinite beauty in these dangerous mountain peaks!”

“So vivid, this isn’t a good position to place a flower sadly, such a luxurious grassland. I can only imagine the true the beauty of a bare flower of this sort, the hap-hazard attempt to cloak such sights only spoils the art...”

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Ahem Ahem, down to business matters, I repeat, Down to business. Tang En



stroked his chin: “This won’t do, where could I find someone to inquire?”

The profession of an assassin, no matter where it’s hidden, after all, is a matter of money, and potentially killing people to seal the deal. Find them won’t be so easy, but the dragons speak with dragons, and mice with mice. Under those abysmal roads, people scooping up dishonest businesses tend to be well informed. Although sometimes the accuracy cannot be guaranteed, one could at least get a clue.

Finding an assassin is not easy, but finding local hooligans is not difficult at all. Tang En decided to start with these people.

Black Rock City port, for Lái nǎo rivers sake, the land here is the most prosperous of Black Rock City, and is the main source of tax revenues for the city.

Such an economy and geographic location are very important for a port, naturally, it would be the focus of Black Rock City officials. Here, Black Rock City stationed 3/5th of their guard force all year long. The black rock sheriff once declared that, no matter wherever any kind of chaos arises in the port, their troops will arrive at the location within half a bead hourglass (probably 5 minutes, still faster than the 911 response time J).

However, a delicious cake will not only attract fine knives and forks, but also flies.

The control of law and order in the port is the best in the town, but its dark forces are also most rampant. At first, the Black Rock Sheriff did not care about these “little fleas”, with a wave of the hand, directly sent elite troops to exterminate. It proved highly effective initially, and extinguished many dark forces. Magistrates, in order to show resolve for some time on Sunday’s, black rock city’s central square gallows never stopped.

But then, the dark forces surged back with a counter-attack and the cavalry solders encountered bloody retaliation. The government officials, cavalry patrol of the streets, all had staged deaths. That period of time, was the black rock city’s darkest time, battle cries could be heard from the streets, pitiful yells from streets and alleys were unceasing, and the air was filled with bloody breath. City residents regardless of day and night, locked the doors, afraid to go out.

Chaos lasted for a whole month, finally no one knew what deal had been struck, and both the sides finally signed a ceasefire. Since then, the port is at peace, but the dark forces are still there, the two sides maintained a calm temperament on the surface.

In the south port under a dock, a middle-aged man wearing a cocked hat and a ragged denim shirt hurried past the crowd. Seeing him, the people around could not help but expose a contemptuous look.

Some people even openly teased: "Rotten gambler, it's almost noon, where are you going?"

The middle-aged person didn't care about the looks of despising directed at him, but he said with a smile: "I'm Feeling prosperous today, going to try my luck at the games of chance."

He then took off quickly, not waiting to hear that person's reply for fear that if he doesn't reach the casino in time; he would lose his prosperous luck at games of chance.

The curious stranger shook his head, "This compulsive gambler..., sooner or later the person who loaned him money for the casino will hack him to death on the street."

Also one cannot blame the people for despising him, this rotten compulsive gambler was addicted to gambling as it had become second nature to him. As long as he has even one cent on his body, he would go to the casino to try his luck at games of chance. All year round, he spent more time at the casino than at home. Even when his wife was ill, he sat gambling away while his wife died alone.

As long as a person as a grain of humanity, they would change this behavior, but the rotten compulsive gambler did not. Several days later rather than being depressed, he rushed toward the casino as before. Even if such a person blended among black people, you still could not afford to look at him. (Racist comment)

However, today luck wasn't in his favor and he didn't make it to the Casino. Along the road, while crossing a deep alley, he was strangled by the neck, and drawn into a corner.

Before the rotten gambler had a chance to shout, a sharp axe was held behind

his neck.

“Don’t! Don’t kill me! I have something to say! Is it the one-eyed man? I have money, I will... ”

“Shut up. I ask, you answer. Do you understand? ”

The rotten gambler’s face lit up as he gave a hint of a nod.

“Do you know where the assassin organization is?” Without a doubt, this person is Tang En. He walked around in the city for some time, then finally while walking around the south port, this rotten gambler caught his eye.

“Uh... assa... assassins? No, I have never heard ...”

“Huh?” The axe tightened.

“No, I’ve heard, I’ve heard... assassin, assassin... Is one that chops the hand, I... I...”

Cut the hand? Tang En doesn’t know whether to laugh or cry, once more cold voice sounded: “you’re kidding me right? Assassin is a murderer. ”

“Killing people? Organization to kill... I know! I know! There is a thieves’ Guild! ”

Well, Tang En paused, he felt like slapping himself. Shit, this world is different, the concept of assassination would obviously be different. Though in college years he played world of Warcraft, still ended up forgetting about bandits and thieves...

“Address?” Tang En withdrew the axe.

“Bluestone Avenue, West District.”

“Thank you!”

“No, not at all... do you have anything else to ask?”

“Well... You said a moment ago, that you are rich?”

Well, now the rotten gambler can’t wait to slap himself, “I have a little....”

“The point is how much?”

“Five or six... Seven silver coins.”

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Behind the suffocating silence, rotten gambler spilled out quickly: “it adds up to a total of 18.”

“Lend me ten, same time tomorrow, I’ll give you twice of that.” Tang En is really penniless now, he only has that axe on him. This thing, even if given for free, no one would want it.

“Ah... this, you say, not just ten, but twenty silver coins, well, you... You really have ah?” the rotten gambler’s heart bleeds, damn!, ten silver coins, his month’s pay is only 25 silver coins. Double? I do not believe this devil! And this guy borrows money while racking an axe on people’s necks.

But now he had no choice in the matter, if Tang En presses strongly, he might as well lose all 25 silver coins. Thinking of this, the rotten gambler trembled while counting 10 silver coins in his hands.

“Of course! Well, this axe is important to me, and I’ll let you take it as mortgage; no later than three days, I’ll pick it up. However, you listen to me clearly, if this axe is gone, I will kill you.” Tang En is really going to pay back the money, of course.

“Finished.” On hearing Tang En’s words, the rotten gambler’s heart calms down. This guy is an expert, mortgage on an axe?, it’s hard to say if he is robbed, even if he reports to the Sheriff to seize him, he would have an excuse to say that the axe was sold to me.

“I’ll remember your face, and remember... take care of this axe.”

Chagrin, the rotten gambler thought about the hole drilled in his wallet as he took the axe in his hand.

For a moment, the rotten gambler cautiously stole a glance backward, the space behind him was empty, a quiet long lane without any traces.

*Bang*

The Rotten gambler wickedly throws the axe on the wall: “I \*\*\*\*, drop dead you wicked thief! Snatched my ten silver coins, ten silver coins!... Damn you, I curse you to end up at the gallows tomorrow...” followed by a series of abusive slang.

This continued until the rotten gambler used every swear-word he could think of, after which he crudely came to a halt, finally catching his breath.

“...No, I have to return to the casino to earn back the losses.” Thinking of casinos, the spirit of the rotten gambler immediately came back, hurried out of that bloody Lane, and rushed towards the Casino.

After a while, the rotten gambler lewdly came back and picked up the axe.

“Damn it, who knows if this stupid thief was really honest? Nevertheless, let’s take this for now and throw it three days later.”

## Chapter 2 – Thieves' Guild

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Translator: Vitus

Editor: Brandon

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Unlike Tang En's imagination, the thieves' guild was not set up in a remote corner. Actually, it was set up in a good location along the main road. The union flag depicting two crossed daggers was also quite eye-catching, gleaming in the sunlight.

Tang En had already changed his costume. His upper body was covered with a black hooded cloak, the hat concealed his face with a black veil.

Tang En ended up buying all of this from a grocery store. The shopkeeper introduced the garment as a ninja cloak for 50 coins, while also presenting a triangular black veil.

After buying the ninja cloak, Tang En bargained with their employees, finally spending 2 silver and 20 copper coins, he settled on a silver dagger.

It was tang en's first dagger, although it was an inferior product of 2 silvers, Tang En didn't care for much. He has learnt from the old butler that even the thinnest sheet of iron becomes a deadly weapon when in the hands of an assassin.

The rules of an assassin state that after obtaining a new weapon, one must always become familiar with it first.

This dagger is about 7-inches in length, single-edged blade, wooden handle covered with ordinary rubber. Tang En uses an appropriate forehand grip, followed with a counter grip, but still, he isn't as comfortable with it as he was in the assassin system space.

This was inevitable, because, in assassin system space, Tang En used a dagger which was custom-made with his hand characteristics.

Tang En skillfully hid the dagger in his sleeves beside his forearm near the

elbow, such that it could be reached with just a slight bend, and the dagger will be drawn out stealthily like a snake.

This skill is very graceful indeed. Tang En learned this quick-draw skill from the old housekeeper, while doing so his arm ended up scarring his arm miserably, that is, in the system space. In the real world, Tang En wouldn't dare study this.

After entering through the front door, he arrived at the guild hall of the thieves' guild. At this time, the guild hall is bustling very lively, Tang En curiously observed the surroundings. The interior of thieves' guild is somewhat gloomy; it forms a contrast with the bright and upright facade outside.

However, this also coincides with Tang En's first preconceived impressions that the bandits and thieves are certainly accustomed to walking in the darkness.

The layout of the Hall is relatively simple, there are more than 10 counters similar to the windows/counters at modern office banks, at one side of the Hall there were many small compartments. Viewed from the open door of the compartment, there was only an ordinary table. Something shaped like a crystal ball was suspended over the table.

Tang En's attire here is inconspicuous because a lot of people wearing the Ninja cloak passed by him from time to time. Of course, mainstream attire here is leather, he could occasionally see some female rogues, wearing lightweight leather which exposed their curvy bodies.

Compared with these slim female rogues, similarly the male bandits and thieves' stature was obviously skinny and more dreadful, but male thieves having this kind of build is not much.

Tang En's figure upheld his usual principle of being "ordinary", neither fat nor thin, but a moderate build. After observing the moment, Tang En arrived before a guild window, at the window is a young woman, wearing a white uniform.

The woman smiled, "Hello, what can I do for you?"

The brisk melodious voice sounds very comfortable, Tang En also smiled and said: "I want to join the Guild."

"Good, the entrance fee is five silver coins."

Well, there is an admission fee? Tang En hesitated, still took out five silver coins and handed them over.

“Good, please wait a bit.” The woman from behind pulls out a crystal ball about a centimeter in diameter, and gave it to Tang En: “Here, Mr. Thief, this is your identity crystal ball.”

Is it done? Five silver coins traded for a pellet...

Afterwards, Tang En took the ball, inspected it, and still did not see a reason why it was needed. Tang En asked: “What’s the use of this?”

“Thief, have you never see this object?”

“Uh, no.”

The woman patiently explained, “It is called an Identity crystal ball, it is a product of magic and alchemy. The crystal ball is now in its original state, you need to go inside one of those cubicle’s to use it, insert it below the thieves’ union crystal ball monitor. So you can enter your information and receive a variety of tasks, of course, after completing the task, you need to come here to claim the bounty. As for the specific steps, you can refer to the crystal ball above the union, and follow the prompts.”

Tang En nodded, indicating that he understood, thanked the woman and left the window.

“The product of alchemy and magic”, Tang En looked at the crystal ball lying in his palm suspiciously. He had never heard of this practice before.

Anyway, let’s take a look at it... Tang En found a spare cubicle, went in quickly and pulled the door in.

In the cubicle, a Trade Union crystal ball was placed. Just above his head Tang En found a small circular groove. Needless to say, he identified this as a slot to plug in his crystal ball.

“Tick....”

The trade union crystal ball sends out a light sound, gives off a soft light, the interior of the crystal ball presents a star cloud which seemed like a Nebula. One line of small characters appeared in that nebula,



“Because there is darkness, so there are bandits and thieves. A person who walks in the darkness truly understands the value of light.”

After the handwriting faded, the double dagger thieves’ Guild logo was presented.

“A little meaning...” The image within the crystal ball was the thieves’ slogan. But still, Tang En thought that is indeed worth pondering.

At this time, some words appeared inside the crystal ball,

“Please enter a name for the identification crystal ball.”

“Well, how am I supposed to do that?” Tang En was confused; they should have at least provided a keyboard or something...

The crystal ball didn’t answer Tang En’s query, however, Tang En soon discovered that the crystal ball could follow the shapes drawn by his fingers and corresponding symbols appeared on the crystal ball.

“I have to scratch or touch the screen? Very advanced!” Tang En was now even more interested in alchemy and magic. Struck by an idea, Tang En entered the name as “Hitman.”

“Name available, please enter password.”

Password? Um... “old butler”, Tang En’s poor taste gave away the name of old butler.

“Established successfully. Please keep your identity crystal ball safe.”

Yo, pretty user-friendly. Tang En smacked his lips.

As the ‘success’ prompt fades away, a box appeared inside the crystal ball called as the task interface.

Task interface consists of a treasure hunt, assassination, and other categories.

Treasure hunt, needless to say, all rogues are willing to do this work, the duty inside was linked to finding objects basically. Some clients were listed in the grid, who wished to seek cooperation. Some tasks specified the need for some kind of treasure, some were seeking bandits to help them out, and so on.

As he pulled the next task bar, various bizarre tasks appeared one after

another. Such as the theft of Miss Duke's underwear, to stalk an aristocrat, etc...

Tang En glanced casually, and next focused on the assassination tab of the taskbar. He is now desperate to increase strength, but his old housekeeper's limited him to his current system rank refused to teach him the high-quality stuff.

Tang En wants to lift his system rank, but it can only be done with unceasing murder.

However when Tang En clicks on the assassination tab, the interface actually prompted Tang En to only receive tasks suitable to his rank. After Tang En opened his rank, he discovered that he is now a first-level young assassin. He Only can receive the assassination duties of 1-5 gold coins.

We get a point for completing a task, on accumulating 10 points you can upgrade your rank, and then higher level tasks will be unlocked.

To Tang En, this didn't come as a surprise, as early-stage assassins starting off to kill some bigshot is but a joke.

After opening the first-level assassin missions, Tang En starts to search the assassination object carefully. That's right. Tang En is ready to start now. Upgrading strength inside the assassin system space aside, Tang En desperately needs the bounty from assassinations to feed himself.

He is really poor now, the rotten gambler had given him ten silver coins, but after a moment of spending, he only had 2 silver and 30 copper coins left.

The old farmer had explained to Tang En about this world's money system. There are three denominations of currency: gold, silver and copper, the exchange rate was 1 gold = 100 silver coins = 10000 copper coins. For an ordinary civilian family, 10 silver coins can maintain the food supply for barely a month.

Tang En only bought the primary equipment of rouges and his funds were already stretched thin. Moreover, tomorrow, Tang En has to get 20 silver coins to redeem the old farmer's axe.

There are plenty of first-level assassination missions, Tang En constantly kept scrolling through the contents of the crystal ball, finally selecting a mission of

assassinating a thug.

After selection, each task gives a simple explanation to briefly introduce the status of mission objectives, rewards, and so on.

For this mission, the introduction given by trade union crystal ball is as follows:

Mission Number: \*\*\*\*

Goal: An underground gang leader.

Trustee request: Kill

Monetary reward: 5 gold coins

Surprisingly concise! , the gang leader should not be the good person... Tang En finally chose to receive it.

“*Ding*, The mission was received successfully. Following is more information about the target.”

Destination name: Bart (Nicknamed, Storm Bear)

Seven feet tall, wide body, black skin, black all over the face. His main weapon is an axe, usually wields it single-handedly, frequently seen in South Pier No. 68.

After the task is completed, please submit a report promptly, thieves' union will investigate to confirm the results within a day.

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While looking at the prompt which states successful mission reception, complex feelings rose inside Tang En. Would he really start working as an assassin? Earlier he had added that he won't kill people for money...

Tang En shook his head and dispelled out such thoughts. He looked around for a bit and dived into the assassin system space.

“Ding! Discovered otherworld assassin organization, loading data.....”

“Loaded successfully, this information will be incorporated into assassin system.”

“Ding, congratulations assassin Tang En. Mission to seek for an assassin organization completed successfully.”

“Mission difficulty: F”

“Experience gained: 100, HP gained: 100”

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